vexations these simple, sunny people have

On the morning of the seventh day out

from Nantes we sighted St. Michael. By

A WARM RECEPTION.

steamed out of the harbor with frantic dem-

Portuguese manner; but all with an ampli-

these proceedings so stiff and stately that I was instantly set upon as an undoubted estrangeroi who must be captured for prey;

polite vultures; and, when evening had come, took me in his own gig to the

an ancient habitation where we halted. Here after much knocking and bawling an

old man made his appearance. He and the

kissed. Then solemuly proceeding through

a flower-filled patio, or court, we came to an

apartment where sat the old man's wife and

daughter. The former showered all manner of greetings. The latter, an Azorean beauty

blushed as the big Breton as blushingly

stammered his greeting to her. It was easy to see I had fallen upon a little romance at the outset. But that could wait; and in a few

moments all the wonderful verbal floriture of

negotiation had resulted in securing for me

the street below. In this, and upon a bed of

American farm home ever prompted to

SAVE money by purchasing your holiday

Smithfield st. Large street clock in front of

GREAT SALE OF CARPET REMNANTS

If You Want to be Prepared to Give Thanks

When the Day Comes,

Drop in during week commencing Novem

The prices are, like the carpets, but rem

The pieces run from 10 to 30 yards, big

See! Henr! Buy!

\$100-7½ oct. square piano, sec. hand. \$130-7½ oct. square piano, sec. hand. \$175-7½ oct. upright piano, new. Please cut this out and put it in your hat

EDWARD GROETZINGER,

627 and 629 Penn avenue,

Body Brussels remnants.

Ingrain carpet remnants.

Tapestry Brussels remnants.

nants of what they bring in the roll.

enough to cover any ordinary room.

\$44-5 oct. parlor organ, new.

\$55-6 oct. parlor organ, new.

\$20-5 oct. parlor organ, sec. hand. \$25-5 oct. parlor organ, sec. hand.

first floor.

Tusu

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

no immature years, sat silent and

known or owned.

## CANINE ARISTOCRATS.

A Visit to the Belmont and Terry Kennels at Hempstead, L. L.

HUNTING DOGS WORTH A FORTUNE.

How the Westminster Club Favorites Are

Housed and Fed. THE PUPPY AND HOSPITAL KENNELS

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.) NEW YORK, November 16 .- "Be quiet,

Lucifer! Less noise, Rachael!" August Belmont, Jr., President of the American Kennel Club, and the proprietor of the Blempton kennels of fox terriers, was showing some of his choicest specimens to a

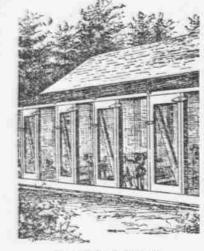
"Less noise, Rubicon. Mr. Hopkins, will you take Lucifer and Rachael and Rubicon and Brilliant out on the chains? I want to show them to their best advantage."

Manager German Hopkins, a sturdy, bearded Briton, touched his hat, and in ten minutes the particular favorites of the kennels were tugging away at their chains in the barn, making heroic but injudicious at-tempts to get at an imaginary hare some-

where outside in the yard.

Mr. Beimont's Blempton kennels are situated on his country place in the village of Hempstead, Long Island, and they are so wonderfully complete in all their details that they aitract attention even in that center of canine culture. Not only are they the most complete fox-terrier kennels in this country, but they are also the largest and by far the most famous, and, with one exception, they will rank in size and importance with the largest kennels in En-

Mr. Belmont has ever been an ardent lover of the fox-terrier and has always had some fine specimens of the strain on one of his country places, but he only began breeding in 1878. He had previously shown



In the Belmont Kennels. some terriers in the first bench show of the Westminster Kennel Club in 1877. In spite of this early start it was not until 1885 that the Blempton kennels became widely known

as the nursery of winners.

In 1887 Mr. Hopkins was brought over from England to manage the kennels and some of the most famous dogs on the other side were added to Mr. Belmont's string at prices that made the eyes of the every-day dog importer open with amazement. The kennels to-day contain Champion Diadem, Champion Rachael, probably the best tox-terrier bitch in the world; Champion Marrite. New Forest Ethel, Lucifer, Bacchanal, Regent Vox, Besolute, Verdict, Media, Tiara, Rubicon, Brilliant and a dozen other dogs that are known by name to every well-informed dog man in the world. The kennels new comprise about 80 dogs and puppies; half of the latter, however, are boarded out among the naighbourer, are boarded as those you have here?" I asked Mr. Belgut among the neighboring farmers after a plan described later on.

## KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

The daily management of 80 dogs is by no means an easy task, but when these 80 mals have a market value running high up into the thousands and an actual value that is not computable in figures, the management grows heavy with responsi-

Mr. Belmont manages his kennels upon a system partly his own and partly borrowed from the best kennels abroad. This system is seldom deviated from. As shown in the accompanying illustration, the kennels con-sist of several rows of small houses fronted by a small screened yard. In unpleasant weather this yard is roofed over with a water-tight cover. Every morning at 7 o'clock Mr. Hopkins and his assistant let the dors out of their houses into their yards. These houses are models of their

The walls are of double thickness, with sheets of paper laid between the layers to make them absolutely wind-proof. The walls and ceiling are coated with liquid tar and phenal, one of the best disinfectants known. The floor is of Portland cement, laid on a foundation of brick. The floors of the bunks are covered with straw, in which are mixed tobacco stems to keep fleas out, and the Georgia pine sawdust on the cement floor is ored by the admixture of sanitas. With kennels so arranged, epidemics of

sickness are well-nigh impossible.
"Were it not for the visits of strange dogs to my kennels," said,Mr. Belmont, "and were



Feeding the Pupples it not for the visits of my dogs to the various bench shows, we would seldom have any serious sickness here. So long as I can keep

my dogs alone and at home I can preserve the good health of my kennels." While the kennels are being cleaned out the dogs make the place merry with their When the time arrives for their run their delight knows no bounds. All the dogs are not exercise at once. It would not be safe, for imported dogs of the bluest of canine blood have naughty passions the same as dogs of common life, and Blempton terriers enjoy a sharp fight about as much as they do a run on the course. Only such dogs as "agree" together are taken out at one time. They are led on to the plains between Garden City and Hempstead, their chains are slipped out of their collars, and in a second they are off and away. After their return to the kennels they are curried and rubbed and put back into their little yards. This exercise goes on from morning until the last dog has had his run. Then

omes supper, the only meal of the day. But such a meal! pogs' DAINTY DINNERS.

It varies every day, as all meals should. Sometimes it is oatmeal, boiled in a rich broth of calves' heads and cows' hearts. Sometimes hominy forms the base of the meal, and at other times it is rice or bis-Some of the dogs receive special tidbits in the shape of bones to gnaw or other dainties dear to the cause heart. These special delicacies, however, are given with caution. If it is a bone the fortunate poscaution. If it is a bone the fortunate possessor is shut away from his companions
stretches the level plains that once belonged
suntil the feast is over. Eavy is a vice that
to A. T. Stewart, the merchant prince. Mr.

612 Penn ave-

even Mr. Belmont's management cannot drive out of the kennels, and it is not in the

Island could not be any more secluded than the latter. In the puppy kennels the yard is broader and covered with grass. The house is larger, lighter and has a family bunk several sizes larger than the ones in the main kennels. the main kennels. The mother dog can be confined in the house behind wooden bars, while her youngsters scramble about the yard or engage in a brotherly or sisterly fight as the spirit moves them at the moment. Sometimes these fights are savage. They are always spirited and seldom noisy. A Blempton puppy takes punishment and returns it like a war-tried major, and wounds are sometimes inflicted by puppies less than a month old that leave indelible



The Night Quarters.

sears. Not long ago a dissension occurred in the little family of Mildred. The puppies inherited the gameness of Rubicon, their sire, and when this particular trouble occurred every dog in the yard was instantly ready for business. And pretty serious business it proved to bel

One of the youngsters caught hold of the runt of the litter, who set up a pitiful squeak. The sister of the little fellow at once made for his tormentor and the others gathered around to see it out. Finally the dog caught his sister by the neck and would probably have killed her but for the fortunate appearance of Mr. Hopkins. As it was the puppy has a scar on her neck that will take a month or so to wear away.

CANINE BABY FARMS.

When a puppy is old enough to be taken from his mother he is "farmed" out to a neighboring farmer after the English system. These tarmer are called "walks" and each farmer has one or two of the 45' young-sters that are scattered around the vicinity. In order to stimulate the tarmers to do their best for their little boarders, Mr. Belmont is in the habit of having private competitive bench shows twice a year, generally in May and November. At these shows each farm-er exhibits his boarders and they are judged impartially upon these points: Their physical condition, their manners and the ease with which they can be led on the chain. Prizes are then distributed among those for-tunate enough to make the best showing. Shortly after these trials Mr. Belmont looks over his youngsters and selects those that he does not need for breeding purposes in his own kennels. He catalogues and describes them and offers them for sale. Some very amusing incidents enliven these sales. The prospective buyer always visits the kennels and looks over the lot, and it is seldom that he chooses unnided the best dog. Not long ago Brisk and Trump, two exceedingly valuable and well-known show dogs, were offered by Mr. Belmont for \$59 each. man, in opposition to Mr. Belmont'sadvice, refused absolutely to take either dog, and picked one out by himself that never has won and never will win a prize. Finally one of the dogs was sent to the bench show

"Most of them are creditable, but some

in Toronto, where it made a hit and was



Currying a Favorite.

herited causes or accidents in the kennels and on the walks."

"I suppose those you give away?"
"No, indeed. Those we destroy. We can
not let dogs go out of the kennels that will hurt their reputation. That would be very unwise. When a puppy or even a mature dog meets with an accident that destroys his usefulness, we destroy him. This is either done by drowning or shooting, and is perfectly painless in both instances." As unlike the Blempton kennels as is possible, save in the one respect that both

contain dogs, are the Hempstead Farm Kennels of Thomas H. Terry and A. O. Lewis. Both Mr. Terry and his partner are well known among the dog lovers at home and abroad. The former is the Vice President of the American Kennel Club, Secretary of the fashionable Westminster Kennel Club of this city, and Mr. Lowis is the manager of the American Kennel Club Stud Book. The Hempstead kennels are about two miles from Mr. Belmont's place, and within a short distance from the kennels of the aristocratic Mesdowbrook Hunt.

COMPORTABLE KENNELS. Mr. Terry, who is the founder of the kennels, obtained his start by the purchase of the entire string of imported rough-coated collies, then the property of Dr. W. J. Douney, of Newmarket, Md., in 1881. The kennels were removed to Hempstead in 1883 and are now the largest of this kind in America. In arrangement the Hempstead kennels are very different from those of Mr. Belmont. The dogs are kept in two large, well-ventilated rooms. Around the walls there extends a low, straw-covered bench. To this each dog is chained. The kennels combine the comfortable features of canine house life with those of a bench show. The dogs are always ready for exhibition. Back

of these kennels are four yards, 200 feet deep. In these the dogs take their daily ex-The kennels are managed by Augustus Rushmore, an experienced collie and hunt-ing dog trainer. Among the famous dogs in the collection are the imported champion. Tweed II., whose list of field trial and bench show prizes would fill a newspaper column; the imported champion Robin Adair, also a great prize winner; the imported Glengarry, champion Zulu Princess, champion Lady of the Lake and champion Lass o' Gowrie. Altogether the 75 collies,

puppies and all, represent a market value of nearly \$20,000, and many of the imported dogs cost from \$500 to \$1,000. The kennel treatment of collies does not differ materially from that of other dogs. They are fed once a day on biscuits or meat broth and rice, hominy or oatmeal, and they are given abundance of exercise. The present quarters were finished less than a month ago, and combine all of the improvement known in kennel building. The kitchen is a marvel of neatness and usefulness, and will compare tavorably with that of most farm houses of the bettier class.

The Hempstead Farm kennels are the

even Mr. Belmont's management cannot drive out of the kennels, and it is not in the nature of the best bred dog to stand hungrily by and calmly watch another dog gnaw a largely engaged in the raising of the setters juicy bone. And so it happens that the dogs must be separated one from the other when bones are distributed.

Back of the main kennels and at their future will not only be well bred, but well

MR JASPER LAWMAN has just finished an oil portrait of Mr. Walker, the scap manufac-turer. ONE of the latest works by Mr. Charles

Walz is a life-size portrait in oil, which may be seen at Young's. A RATHER cleverly-executed portrait, bearing evidence of skillful handling, is shown at Bayd's. The work bears the name of E. Williams.

QUITE a number of fine pictures by European artists will be shown at Gillespie's during the week. Something above the ordinary in the way of etching is exhibited there at present. The subject is a landscape, with sheep, after the picture by A. Mauve entitled, "Daus la Bruyere." It is etched by Mr. C. L. Dake. Mr. A. F. King shows a very pleasing study

of still lite at Gillespie's. The subject consists of a brace of game birds tied together by the feet, and hung to a nail in a board. The study is a very simple one, but at the same time it produces quite a pleasant effect, as it shows some good drawing and at the same time it is freely and vigorously handled. MR. D. B. WALKLEY has just completed sev-

eral fine paintings which will shortly be placed upon exhibition. He is working away as industriously as usual, and has a number of impor-tant works under way. The statement pub-lished in a Pittsburg paper to the effect that Mr. Walkley had left the city is entirely with-out foundation. He has not left Pittsburg, and has no intention of doing so.

A COUPLE of new paintings by Mr. Jas. R. Woodwell are shown at Gillespie's. They are both marine views, and were painted during the past summer. The style of execution is easily past summer. The style of execution is easily recognizable as that of Mr. Woodwell, and the effect rendered in each work is that of a very pleasant aspect of sea and sky and shore. Both pictures have considerable strength of color, but the one which shows a curling wave about breaking upon the shore is rather the most pleasant of the two, as the whole tone of the work is the brighter and more cheerful. It is also the best in style of composition and line arrangement.

AMONG other interesting objects that orna ment the studio of Miss Madge Irwin is a large china vase which that versatile young artist modeled during a recent visit to the potteries at Steubenville, Ohio. This work is quite a handsome piece of art ware, the modeled dehandsome piece of art ware, the modeled de-sign consisting of a large dragon clinging to the side of the vase. It is one of a number which Miss Irvin has recently executed, and she has orders for several other such pieces for the Steubenville petteries. The superior quality of the ware turned out at these works is evidenced by the fact that some of the finer pieces are purchased by Tiffany & Co., of New York. Miss Irvin has just finished a number of flower studies, which are very clean and strong in color. Among them is a large deco-rated panel of geraniums, and another smaller one of petunias.

one of petunias. WHEN a book is written or a piece of music composed, there must, if the work is to be of any value, have been in the author's mind some idea or purpose other than the mere desire to write the book or compose the music; there must have been some new thought or feeling to express, some new truth to teach, or at least an old idea that will admit of a new and better form of expression; falling this, the labor will be thrown away and result only in the produc-tion of a work that is without strength or value. So it is in art, unless a picture impresses one as filling a place which none other has done, unless it tells us of a truth which we have not elsewhere learned, it might as well have been left unpainted. Assuming that an artist is left unpainted. Assuming that an artist is possessed of a certain degree of technical skill, a picture from his brush will have a greater or lesser value according as the object which leads to its production was noble or commonplace. A great picture is simply the embodiment of a noble thought in a suitable form of expression, and aside from its technical qualities, will be an exact reflex of the depth of feeling and intellectual power possessed by its author. It is the deeply carnest and religious mood in which the old masters painted, and the strength of purpose and feeling with which they invested their works, that gave to their production a quality of strength which is felt and appreciated even yet, and will continue to be in spite of changes which time and the evolution of ideas may bring to pass in the purposes

appreciated even yet, and will continue to be
in spite of changes which time and the evolution of ideas may bring to pass in the purposes
and practice of art. In this one respect the
men who lived in a more sober age possessed
a slight advantage over the artists of the
present day, but it is one that is overbalanced
a thousand times by the superior knowledge
of modern painters. It is this superior knowledge that has broadcaed the scope of art, and
rendered certain qualities of technical excellence objects in themselves worth striving for.
The clever artist of modern times is a trained
observer, and his skill is such that it enables
him to execute a clear and intelligible record of
his observations. His mission then, if he be
simply clever and not burning with the fire of
genius which promots him to originate great
thoughts, is to look about him with his welltrained eyes and tell us what he sees. Thus we
are made acquainted with many fundamental
truths that would otherwise escape our observation; having had our attention directed to the
workings of some natural law by the inspection
of a pleture painted with that end in view, we
learn to look for the same effect in nature and
find pleasure in its discovery. A pictorial representation of,natural scenery mustalways be executed with a view to the expression of some
particular effect of nature's various moods.
The leading object may be the expression of
beauty, dignity or grandeur of composition,
and in this case all other considerations must
be kept subordinate to this one. So also a
nicture may be notable for its sublimity of beauty, dignity or grandeur of composition, and in this case all other considerations must be kept subordinate to this one. So also a picture may be notable for its sublimity of conception, for the beauty of its coloring, for the degree of artistic feeling expressed in its execution, for any one of a number of desirable qualities such as atmospheric effect, the expression of great space and distance, the clear brightness of daylight, the flood of golden sunlight or the darkness and gloom of a storm: it may express any one of a thousand different effects, but it must render some one of them clearly or it is of little value. In a painting representing the various features of a landscape it matters not how well the different parts may have been executed when viewed separately; though the sky, the trees, the rocks and ground may all be perfect in themselves, unless they bear to each other that more relation and harmony which exis is in nature at any given moment, the whole does not constitute a picture. It is this quality of harmony and completeness that renders modern work more generally pleasing than that of the old-time painters, and it is along this line that future advancements in art must travel.

OUR customers are now making their holiday selections; call and make yours. We will lay it away till called for. M. G. Cohen, jeweler and diamond expert, 533 Smithfield st. The only street clock on Smithfield st. in front of door.

JAPANESE WARE BAZAAR.

Grand Holiday Display. This department will close January 1 1890, making it an exclusive holiday dis-play. Call and see our wonderful selection. WM. HASLAGE & SON. 81 Diamond (Market square).

FOR bargains in drygoods, carpets and rugs, go to the large bankrupt sale, at auction, of the stock of a New York importing house now being sold for the benefit of creditors at 723 and 725 Liberty st., corner of the bank and the state of t of Eighth. Sales daily at 10 A. M., 2 and

None but Pleasant Effects Follow the freest use of F. & V.'s Iron City beer. The purest materials only enter into its composition. All dealers keep it.

Answers to Correspondents Jack-B wins the bet. Certainly French, Kendrick & Co.'s is the best place to buy china. No need to tell you their store is opposite the City Hall.

ORDER your photos and cravons for the holidays now at Lies' Popular Gallery, 10 and 12 Sixth st. Cabinets \$1 per doz. and extra panel picture.

Cash paid for old gold and silver at Hauch's jewelry store, No. 295 Fifth ave.

Special Sale-Plush Sacques! 800 fine plush sacques, \$15 to \$25, best values ever shown. ROSENBAUM & Co.

For Cornet Bargains Go to the closing-out sale of F. Schoenthal, ISLES OF THE BLEST.

Edgar, Wakeman Visits the Beautiful Azore Islands,

THE SACRED ISLES OF THE WEST. Curious Voyage With Old Breton Men of enchanting shores; and the occasional belching of a volcano or toppling over of a mountain, with perhaps as infrequent a dispute
with British men-of-war, or an Algerian
pirate, over the spoils of some petty, somnolent port, have furnished the most trying
vernitons these

the Sea. QUAINT AND SLEEPY OLD CITIES

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.) PONTA DELGADA, AZORES, October 24. -The force of early oriental tradition undoubtedly led to the discovery and peopling of the American continent. That remote and mystic phantom of historic and ethical authority, the Puranus, placed the Chandra dwip, or "Sacred Isles of the West," within the waves and vastness of the Atlantic, Pindar described the place of rest of the Greek heroes as the

. . Tales of the blest. Where ocean breezes blow Round flowers of gold that glow On stream or strand, Or glorious trees, whence they Wreath chapters for the neck and hand.

The ancient Irish bards were forever singing of Hy Brazil (or Breassil) as an oceanhidden land of perpetual sunshine, with no-ble streams, mountains and vales, filled with percunial verdure, where there was neither care nor decay. The fabled Keltic heroes, like Ossine MacFion, were transported by supernatural power to this Tir-na-n'oge, the country of perpetual youth and island of the immortals. Compensation in the sad fate f King Arthur at Camelford came in the bearing away by tender hands of his hurt soul and wounded body to the "island vailey of Avillon," from whence he shall "come again" and give a reign of justice and peace to his beloved England. Tasso, of pathetic memory, in his glorious "Gerusa-lemme Liberata," locates the wiles of the enchantress, Armida, over Rinaldo, when the latter ought to have been backs there with Godfrey shying rocks at the heads of Pagans over the walls of old Jerusalem, as being wrought in "the Happy Isles, the Fortunate," placing the islands even so late as 1570 to the west and south of Gibral-tar. The Egyptians also believed in, and sang of, a similar island paradise of which Plato makes Cretias tell the story, as having been received through his grandfather from Solon, who gathered its particulars from the priests of Egypt. The fabled and vast Atlantis of all these nations' fancy may have half-mad boatmen and runners sang, palavard. had existence and disappeared; or it may ered and howled in hideous chorus, "in have existed in magnificent proportions, God's name" to "Durma na minha essa have existed in magnificent proportions, and its location be still marked by those islet minarets which, like the fine, low towers of crumbling castles, mutely tell of a wondrous olden splendor and power. This preserved me from these superlatively conjecture is at least an interesting one, and gains no little fascination when a glance of your eye, sweeping in a northwesterly di-rection over your map from Cape Bayador, and conducted me through plazas, courts on the northwest coast of Africa, encounters and beneath huge arches into a by-street, as possible broken links in a former mighty clean and pleasant, but dark and silent, to continental chain, first the Canary Isles, then the islands of Madeira, and beyond, for hundreds of miles raising their cloud-kissed peaks from sapphire waves, those lustrous

gems of sunny verdure and bloom, the Western Isles, or the islands of the Azores. HOW TO REACH THE AZORES. There are many pleasant ways, for those not dreading a wholesome sea voyage, of reaching the Azores. There is a line of steamers and one of packets from Boston. Certainly one line from New York, whose vessels trade with Mediterranean ports, iand passengers on their way. You may get every month or so stanch sailing packets from quaint old New Bedford, that single Ameri-can seaport town which still believes in American ships and American seamen. From Southampton, England, you can, during the orange, or winter, season secure passage by sailer or steamer almost any day of the week. While from Lisbon, the Gov-ernment mail steamers of Portugal depart for the Azores, with regularity on the first and 15th of every month. Being at the old city of Nantes, on the Loire, and but a few miles from the Bay of Biscay, I had a choice only, so all wise authorities proed of Lisbon or Southampton for a port of de-parture; but coming upon some delicious oranges wrapped in tell-tale corn husks at one of the fruit stalls of Rue du Calvaire, I played the commercial and maritime ective along the quays from Nantes to St. Nazaire, and found-for I know those oranges came not from the Madeiras, but the Azores, as surely as "Bourbon" be traced to Kentucky, and not to Mainea jaunty Breton brigantine just ready to set sail for Ponta Delgada, the capital of St. Michael and the chief city of the Azores. Its captain, a good-natured soul, broad, bushy and benign, nothing loth of kindly company, gave me his own berth and freedom of his tiny cabin, with passage, for just 100 francs, agreeing to set me down safely at Ponta Delgada, whither he was bound for a second cargo of oranges, providing fair winds prevailed, within ten days; and within as many hours we had ost sight of the noble lighthouse of St. Nazaire, and, on a southwesterly course, had sighted the grim crags of Spain at Finisterre, when night shut out the land, which came not again to sight until the gray peak of Pico, one of the Azores, which rises over 7,000 feet above the sea, on the morning of the fifth day of our voyage, was seen as but a tiny speck on the far western

A CURIOUS VOYAGE. It was a curious voyage with these old Breton men of the sea. Some singular ways were found among them. Their vile sour wine, which they consumed by the gallon, their garlic, caviare and salted fish, their white bread of wheaten rock, their stews and soups, and coffee black as ink, and their cooking above decks in the old utensils of two centuries ago, at all hours of day and night, after the manner of the picturesque Cuban coasters I once knew, are all of savory memory. But the good fellowship between master and man, the utter lack of the howling brutality under the guise o "discipline" upon American ves constant urbanity between fellows, and polite humility of captain to seamen, with their splendid physique, the picture-making dress and grouping of the crew, their curling hair, fine, glossy heards, tremendous chests and frank, free, sunny faces ever turning to one in respectful deference or pleasant smile, were all like melodious verse to an enchant-

ing idyl of the sea. The Azores, named from the acor, or hawk, are nine islands lying in an extended group whose general direction ranges north-west from St. Mary, the southernmost island lying in the latitude of Gibraltar, about 350 miles northwest, to Corvo, the northernmost island, in the latitude of Philadelphia. The nine islands compris three groups. The southwestern contains St. Mary with 36 square miles and 9,000 people; St. Michael, the largest Azoreun island, with 224 square miles and about 112,000 inhabitants; and the Formigas, or Ants, a group of exposed rocks, hidden from view by fogs and exceptionally dangerous during the winter. The central group con-sists of Fayal, with 40 square miles and about 28,000 souls; Terceria, with 180 square miles and perhaps 60,000 souls; Graciosa, with 32 square miles and 13,000 people; St. George, with about 90 square miles and 19,000 souls; and Pico with possibly an area of 80 square miles and 26,000 inhabitants. There are but two islands in the northwestern group, Flores and Corvo, the former with about 130 square miles and 12,000 souls, and the latter with not upward of 40 square miles and 1,500 people. The Azores there-fore have a total area of 850 square miles, or three-fourths that of the smallest of the United States, and a combined population of 280,500, barely exceeding that of Rhode Island, as given by the census of the latter

LOCATING THE ISLES. The clearest and simplest way to geograph ically locate the Azores in one's mind is to remember them as a scattered group, or as detached groups, lying in the Atlantic al-most in the path of Europe-bound steamert,

about 2,000 miles east of Philadelphia and New York, 750 miles west of Spain and Portugal, and 1,100 miles to the west of south of England. Historically considered they are almost devoid of interest, their relation to the fabulous fancies of oriental legends rising far superior to the realism of their actual discovery and calcalisation by the actual discovery and colonization by the Portuguese about the middle of the 15th

century. In the main the Azores have been veritable Isles of Peace. The wretched struggles between Spain and Portugal scarcely ever reached in ill effect to these LONG YEARS IN FOREIGN SEAS

Crews of the China Squadron Cheering a

SOLEMN BURIAL SERVICE AT SEA

noon we were abreast of its northwestern craggy peaks and basaltic headlands; and, after several hours of pleasant sailing almost underneath the frowning battlements of the heights of the "Seven Cities," the Cande-laria, and Pico de Vigario, werounded Point Delgada, and came to anchor within the artificial harbor of the chief city and port of St. Michael, quaint and sleepy old Ponta Delgada, the third city in size and importance in Portugal and the Agores. The har-bor itself is but a slight indentation within a great semicircular arm of the sea, forever exposed to fierce, though balmy, southwest were not known. winds. The city straggles to the right and left for more than a mile from the docks, We had sailed from Panama three year

before, and had reached the station after a and creeps prettily out and up over pleasant cruise through the Pacific Islands. Everyways of verdure and early winter bloom toward a circling group of high and serrated outlying hills. The Government mail boat having onstrations of interest and regard on the part of the thousands collected at the lower plazas and along the quays, the customs and health officers, tobacco boats, beggars' boats, and hotel runners' boats now swarmed about our little brigantine, and we were boarded, taken, examined, questioned, and bullied not a little, after the unctuous tude of deferential politeness far exceeding anything I have ever elsewhere seen. The bowing, scraping, hat-doffing and salaams between our captain and the officers during the meagerly necessary formalities of port entrance, were something astounding. My captain was fully their equal in these cordial gymnastics, but the cold blood of a Northern clime coursing

When orders did arrive to start, we were lying in the harbor at Hong Kong, and all was bustle for a few days, getting in pro-visions and making preparations for our long journey. Coal was taken on board and mess stores of all kinds laid in. The homeward-bound pennant was broken out, and made ready for the mo-mentous day of our departure. When a naval vessel starts on a cruise, the signal quartermaster commences this pennant, and for each month that the ship is away he adds a certain number of feet to its length. Our pennant had grown to such an extent during the cruise that, flying from the mainmast head, the end floated far astern, being buoyed up by a small balloon.

A HAPPY DAY. Captain fell upon each other's necks and negotiation had resulted in securing for me a home while at Ponta Delgada for but one "serrilha," or about 25 cents in American money, per day. I knew the Captain would tarry below, and, promising to visit him aboard his brigantine on the morrow, I bade the group a plain English "Good night!" to which they all responded with an unctuous "Deos o permital" when the aged Senbor.

with a light consisting of a wick dimly flick-ering from a basin of lard, showed me to a comfortable room, whose balcony overhung The men rushed for the capstan when the notice to the ships in the harbor that we were homeward bound, and the engines be pleasant boyhood dreams, I passed my first night in the balmy isles of the Azores. presents in diamonds, watches, jewelry, silverware, clocks, bronzes, etc., of M. G. in every contest while on the station, and diamond expert and jeweler, 533 the rescuers having to defend its possessi ber 18, and look over our carpet remnants on

that the way were shorter.

We stopped at few places on the way, our route being across the Indian Ocean, through the Red Sea and Mediterranean, and across to New York. The weather do ing the whole trip was delightful, and it was a great satisfaction to think that every knot we made carried us so much nearer home. The girls at home certainly did have held of the tow rope, and the way the old ship made time gave evidence that a goodly number of them were interested in our quick return.

for future reference, and remember when you buy from other dealers at the outrageous prices they ask, you are making the rich richer and enslaving yourself. Our store open every night till 9 P. M. ECHOLS, MCMURRAY & Co., 123 Sandusky street (Telephone Building.) Allegheny, Pa. Pittsburg and Lake Eric Rallroad Change in Time. There will be no change in time of through trains, except that the afternoon ex-press for Cleveland will leave at 4:20 P. M. (central time) instead of 4:10, as hereto-

ore. This train will have a Pullman paror car for Cleveland and will run to Youngstown daily. The Youngstown ac-commodation, arriving at 9:20 A. M. will run daily. The Beaver Falls local train will leave at 7:30 A. M. instead of 8:30 as commodation, arriving at 9:20 A. M. will it occurs at sea. It was a bright, sunshiny run daily. The Beaver Falls local train will leave at 7:30 A. M. instead of 8:30 as now. Two additional accommodation trains will run to Coraopolis leaving at 5:35 A. M. and 8:30 A. M. Returning trains will leave deck and covered with the Union Jack. The and 8:30 A. M. Returning trains will leave deck and covered with the Union Jack. The Coraopolis at 6:15 and 9:10 A. M. The light sails were taken in and the ship hove to with the main topsail to the mast, rose and fell slowly to the movement of the On the P. McK. & Y., the West Newton waves. The bos'n's call was again heard, accommodation will leave at 9:30 A. M. instead of 10:05, and 5:20 P. M., instead of 5:15. Three additional trains have been put on between Pittsburg and McKeesport, in on between Pittsburg and McKeesport, in connection with the Bellevernon Railroad, running through to Bellevernon solid. They

O BE JOYFUL!

Let Us All Give Thanks and Celebrate the Day. Of course you will want brandy—old Hennessy, for puddings, sauces and mince pies and wine to add zest to appetite and good cheer to the company. The place to get all these good things is at the Half Century Liquor House, 523 Liberty street, foot of Fifth avenue.

\$1 00-November Last Month-\$1 60 For fine cabinets at \$1 00 per dozen, at Aufrecht's Elite Gallery, 516 Market street, Pittsburg. Elevator. Fine crayons.

Homeward-Bound Ship.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Can you realize the intense longing for some which grows up in the heart of a sailor who has passed a three years' cruise on a

foreign station? We had spent that length of time on the China station, and were expecting orders by every mail steamer to make the best of our way home. Steamer after steamer came, but no orders, and growls at the delay were loud and deep. Some of the old sailors seemed to think it was due to the presence on board of some unlucky Jonah, and it was well for Jonah that the initials of his name

thing was novel to us, and the first year had passed very quickly. We visited the principal Chinese and Japa-nese ports, and rapidly became accustomed to the sight of oriental faces, with eyes cut on a bias, and that pride of a Chinaman's heart, his pigtail. Of European or American society there was very little, and how we did wish for the sight of little, and how we did wish for the sight of the pretty faces and trim figures of our American girls. As one of the youngsters put it, "If I could clap eyes on one of those sweet creatures again, I would surely fall in love on the spot," and he echoed the pre-vailing sentiment. The uncivilized ele-ments of our surroundings, which at first had attracted, owing to their novelty, began to grow distasteful, and anything that wore petticoats or reminded us of home, was more admired than aught else.

The final day came, and boats were con stantly coming from the shore with belated parcels, and the ship was crowded with laundrymen and compradores settling bills.
The old ship herself seemed to partake of
the suppressed excitement visible on all the
faces, and with steam hissing from her escape pipes, rode uneasily to her cable, which had been hove short during the morning watch. At-last all the visitors were hustled out of the ship, and the old bos'n, with a due sense of the gravity of the occasion, blew his shrill pipe, and in a voice rendered harsh and grating by contests with many a gale, passed the order, "All hands up anchor for home." No song by prima donna or tenor was ever greeted with such ap-planse, nor could any such have sounded so sweet to ears that had waited for this cry for

HEAVING THE ANCHOR. order was given, and with a burrah the nuchor was brought to the cathead. The long pennant streamed out astern, giving gan to turn over. Slowly we threaded our way through the vessels about us, steaming around each of the men-of-war, and the men, clustered in the rigging, cheered each one as we passed, and were cheered in return. Our racing boat's crew had been the victors when the last ship was passed, a fine game cock, our emblem of supremacy, was thrown from the mainton, and fluttered down to the water. In an instant boats darted from each of the ships, and the bird was rescued, against all challengers. A dummy Jonah was thrown overboard, and supposed to carry with it all bad luck which might incarry with it all bad luck which might in-terfere with a plessant possage home. In the meantime the band had been playing appropriate airs, such as "The Girl I Left Behind Me," "Ohl Ain't I Mighty Glad to Get Out of the Wilderness," and as we passed out of the harbor the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" made us all wish

A FUNERAL AT SEA. One member of our crew was destined

never again to see his native shore. He was a young apprentice boy, who was taken sick about the time we started for home, and had gradually grown worse. He was a general invorite, and many of the sailors used to visit him as he swung in his cot in the sick bay, and try to cheer him up. The poor fellow seemed to realize that his num-ber had been called, and that he must soon answer the dread summons, but he made a brave fight against death until the last, hop-ing against hope that he might hold out until he could see his old mother who lived in New York. He lingered until we were half way across the Atlantic Ocean when exhausted nature gave up the unequal struggle. The burial took place next day. Under any circumstances, a burial is an impressive sight, but doubly so when it compresses it was a bright annables. a cloud at that moment, obscuring the sun threw a yell of gloom over the scene. Amid will leave at 6:30 and 11:15 A. M. and 3:50
P. M. Trains from Bellevernon will arrive at 7:45 A. M., and 12:30 and 5 P. M.

a most impressive silence the chaplain stepped out, and in a voice which was trained at 7:45 A. M., and 12:30 and 5 P. M.

COMMITTED TO THE DEEP.

When he reached that passage which reads: "We therefore commit his body to the deep," the pallbearers lifted the bier, and carried it to the gangway, resting one end on the rail. As the solemn words were uttered, the end of the bier was raised and the best placed into the state of the best placed. the body plunged into the water with a sound that seemed the cruelest thing I had ever heard. Few eyes were dry, and it was days before the impression produced died

Away.

In a couple of weeks more we reached New York. My first sight of God's own country was when I went on deck at midnight, and Barnegat light was in sight. I stood there for some time watching the beautiful or some time watching the watching the beautiful or some time watching

con and thinking over the things that had happened since I last saw it. happened since I last saw it.

By noon the next day we were at anchor off the Battery, and in a few days the crew were paid off and scattered. Many a home was made happy by the presence of a long-absent husband, father or son, and many wonderful yarns were spun about the things seen during the cruise just ended.

A. M. H.

HARRISON'S THANKSGIVING TURKEY To be a Plump Rhode Island Bird, Already

Ready for the Sacrifice. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 PROVIDENCE, R. I., November 16 .-President Harrison is to have a plump Rhode Island turkey for his Thanksgiving feast, and it may be a source of gratification to him to know that the bird that is to grace his table has already been selected. Senator Anthony in his lifetime provided these delicacies for the Republican Presidents and Mr. John M. Brennan performed a similar service for President Cleveland. President Harrison will be indebted to Mr. George C. Leonard, of this city, and Mr. H. H. Whiley, of South Kingston, for his bird. The latter raised it, and the former batted the control of the hunted the country over until he found the one that was in his opinion best suited to

the President's stomach.

The bird will be killed in the most approved fashion, and will be packed in a champagne basket, with other delicacies. Then it will be sent by express to the White House, on the day before Thanksgiving.

HAMPTON'S POOT IN IT.

Few of His Friends Think He Was Suffi-

cleutly Dignified. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. CHARLESTON, S. C., November 16 .-Postmaster General Wanamaker has very few friends in the Palmetto State, outside of such fourth-class postmasters as owe their such fourth-class postmasters as owe their appointment to him. But Senator Hampton's letter to him in reference to the Columbia postoffice is not approved in this State outside of Columbia and the espitol. Many of his worshipers think that he has put his foot into it this time. A good many of the Democratic newspapers are silent on the subject. Others are outspoken in condemnation of the letter to Wanamaker. The Greenville Daily News red-hot Democratic. Greenville Daily News, red-hot Democratic, savs editorially:

The document is not a finished or heautiful production of sarcasm, and its mate and dignity as a communication from a Senator of the United States are open to question. If Senator Hampton thought necessary, for his own vindication, to assure the public that he had been deceived by the Postmaster General he could have done so in direct and dignified terms.



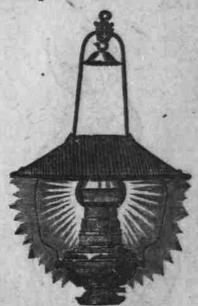
Visitor-That's a fine globe you have Host-Yes, geography has always been my favorite study. Clinton, you may run out and play awhile.



Are You Afflicted? Reader, are you afflicted and wish to recover the same degree of health, strength and energy of body and mind experienced in former years? Do any of the following symptoms or class of symptoms meet your diseased condition? Are you suffering from bad health in any of its many forms consequent on a lingering, nervous, chronic or functional disease? Do you feel nervous, debilitated, fretful, timid, and lack the powdebilitated, frettul, timid, and lack the powers of will and action? Are you subject to loss of memory, have spells of flashes of heat, and distinces in the head, and feel listless, moping, usfit for business or pleasure, and subject to fits of melancholy? Are your kidneys, stomach, urinary organs, liver or blood in a disordered condition? Do you suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia or aches and pains? Are you timid, nervous and fretful, with your mind constantly dwelling on the subject? Have you lost confidence in yourself and energy for the active duties of life? Are you subject to restless nights, broken sleep, dreams, palpitation of the heart, bashfulness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, vertigo, ringing in the ears, dimness of sight and blotches on the face and back, obstinate constipation, pain in the back and general derangement of the whole system? If you are thus suffering you should consult Dr. Smith, 315 Penn svenue, the eminent Dr. Smith, 315 Penu svenue, the eminent specialist in nervous diseases, and be re-stored to health and happiness. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 12 M. The doctor invites corresponds from people at a distance, but never answers any letters

unless they contain two stamps. The Holidays Are Approaching You are thinking about buying a watch. The best and cheapest place in the city for diamonds, watches and fine jewelry is at Hauch's jewelry store, No. 295 Fifth ave. Established 1863.

THE PITTSBURG LAMP Is the best in the market. It is the mos perfect in construction, gives the most light, burns less oil and you can buy them from us at lowest prices, as we are the agents in Pittsburg for their sale.



R. P. WALLACE & CO. 211 WOOD STREET, Opposite St. Charles Hotel, o 109 and 104 THIRD AVE

Summerville Heights, Augusta, Ga.

This new and elegant hotel, with accommodations for 300 guests, will open its doors for winter tourists Dec. ist, 1892. In its construction, nothing that will contribute to the comfort of its pairons has been omitted; it is unsurpassed in all its appointments and general tone. Oth elevator; steam heat; open fire places in bed rooms; electric bells; telegraph office; elegant pariors and dining room; pure mountain spring water, rooms en suite, with private and public baths; steam laundry; excellent livery, with patturesque drives and walks, are some of its attractions. The Hotel Bon Air will be under the superior management of Mr. G. A. Linsley, of Massachusetts, late proprietor of the Gleanam Hotel, Pith Avenue, New York, and the "Antiern," Colorado Springs. A handsomly illustrated book contain-Springs. A handsomly illustrated book containing full information will be sent on application to Mr. Linsiey, Augusta, Ga.

THE HOTEL MASURY THOMASVILLE GA This luxurious hotel, for the seasons of 188 opens Dec. 14 under the popular manager of Evland Hamilton. Every recent applifor comfort and health; sanitary drain steam heat; furniture and appointments vary finest; elegant rooms; American cale and rates moderate. For rates or fuller themiars, address EYLAND HAMILT? Thomasville, Ga., or Colonnade Hotel, Phdelphia, notif by

Lacing Studs Gloves HAVE RECEIVED THE

Gold Medal -AT THE-PARIS EXPOSITION.



JOS. HORNE & CO.



MISS LYDIA MORGAN, Whom 20 doctors said must die of court "I had a short hacking cough, tightness is the chest, short breath, and I fest tired all the time. As I graw weaker I suffered with those terrible night sweats. My father took me to 20 physicians, who said I could not be cored. I does icina, who said I could not be cared. I doc-tored with many physiciana, but got no better. After 14 years of suffering I becan treatment with the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspep-sia Institute, 323 Penn avenue, to whom I owe my recovery. My cough is gone; I have no dizzinesa, ringing in the ears, headache or night sweats any more. The pain and soceness in my stomach have left me; my food digests well, so that now no gas forms in my stomach. My throat used to be so sore I could hardly swalthat now no gas forms in my stomach. My throat used to be so see I could hardly swal-low; that is oured. I feel well and strong, and why should I not praise these doctors for the saving me from such an untimely death?"

MISS LTDIA MORGAN, Kearsarge st, near Virginia, on Mt. Washington. Treatment by Correspondence.

A system by which patients are successfully treated at their homes by correspondence.

Mr. David West, of Prospect, Hatter county, an extensive farmer and a well-known dealed in borses, suffered from extarrh and asthma for 15 years. His head, note and throat was continually stuffed up and had a burning sensation. He was so suffected at nights that he could not sleep, and there were whereing sounds from his lungs when he breathed. He began treatment, and on November 5 he wrote: "I have no stuffed up feeling, or burning in my nose and throat, no suffectation nights or whereing."

The Catarrh and Dyspensia Institute is normacountly located at 22 Penn are. They care Catarrh. Dyspensia and Diseases of Women. Consultation frees to all. Office hours, 16 a. g. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 12 to 4 P. M. treated at their homes by correspondence.



GUN WA is a Chinese Physician. Owing to existing laws he cannot medicine in America. So he has pre-line of Chinese herb and vegetables which, instead of sumply relieving 53 strike at the VERV ROOT OF DISEA perform cures that are nothing less velous. A friendly talk and CONSU with Gun Wa COSTS NOTHING. I but a small sum for his remedies, whi gentle and harmless to take, arec unerring to their effects. Thay & CURE all blood, nervous and chron Young, middle-sged or old men. CURE all blood, nervous and chronic disease.

Young, middle-sged or old men, raffaring quickly restored to PERFECT PHYSIC.

HEALTH, GUN WA is STRIEND TO TO TO THE CONTROL OF THE CONTROL

GUN WA 40 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa-